## THOMPSON FAMILY



The ancestors of the Thompson family were born of English parents. George Thompson was born on April 7, 1798, at Hull, Yorkshire, England. He came to Utah in 1853. His wife, Jane Goldthrop, was born March 12, 1807, at Barsow. Lincolnshire, England. She came to Utah in 1856. George Thompson was a very religious man and was strong in his faith. He had the gift of speaking in tongues. George Thompson was drowned while fording Provo River.

William Thompson was born on December 19, 1829, at Hull. Yorkshire, England, son of George and Sarah Goldthrop Thompson, and he came to Utah with his father in 1853.

William married Sarah Fenn in 1856, She

William married Sarah Fenn in 1856. She was born August 3, 1842, daughter of William and Sarah Fenn.

In 1859 they moved from Provo to Heber and lived about a year. He then went back to Provo, where he resided about two years, returning to Heber, where he remained the remainder of his life.

He was a mason by trade and also made adobes used for lining houses to make them warmer. He was an Indian war veteran.

William and his wife. Sarah, would go into the fields and gather straw that she used to make into beautiful hats. She was one of the first hat makers in Heber. The

William Thompson

Savah Fenn

straw was smoked or smouldered and then she would braid it to make her hats. So would shape the bats over a large would a block. She would leave early in the morning take her excle and denser and gathetie kind of straw she used.

Some days her daughter. Mary Anniwould make biscuits to take to her parents in the fields, and they would soak their in water, which was their dinner. They usually went to the helds west of the contery to maller the straw.

She was always busy and was a kind and kooner mather. All tittoon of the evidence entitaced the gospel. Sarah died sheets after ber last bales shorts. When she does 14 coloren were left the volumest time veras dal.

Sac and a pleasant disposition never conplaints and had a suite for everyone. Scaver sat with ner hands take is her a palways sustive hatting, wenders or sets. Sac was a wanderful within what lyamed in autholising and replenishing the earth. Patteen times she gave buth to new speciand finally gave her life to accomplish this winderful feat. What more would a woman do than this?

God would well bless such a dear mother